

## SOUTH BEND NEWS-TIMES

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Only eight-column daily newspaper in Indiana outside Indianapolis—is published every day of the year and twice on all save Sundays and Holidays—day and night leased wire service for all editions. Entered at the South Bend postoffice as second class mail.

JANUARY 4, 1916.

## THIS FALLACIOUS TALK OF A NAVY TO BEAT ENGLAND'S.

The demand made in many quarters, particularly among professional navy men, that the United States should build a navy as great as England's, is not merely absurd. It is mischievous and wicked.

Few Americans will quarrel with the doctrine that we should have a navy able to cope with Germany's, or with Japan's, or even with whatever sea forces both might conceivably send against us at once. Those are the nations which, rightly or wrongly, we suspect most of aggressive intent. Moreover, we can make our navy strong enough to cope with them without a stupendous increase or a marked departure from our established policy. But competition with the British navy is a different matter.

First of all we must recognize that Great Britain naval supremacy means life, and the loss of it means death. As long as nations compete in naval armament, Britain must be supreme on the sea. Otherwise she may at any time lose her empire and be starved at home. For that very reason Britain will never, while she has power and wealth, permit any other nation to build a navy equalling hers. Be it Germany or America, she will build always ship for ship, or two ships for one.

With us, naval power, though highly important, is not so vital. We can never be starved into submission by a blockade. We have no great foreign empire to lose, no possession whose loss would mean our ruin.

Even if we feared England as a potential enemy, then, it would be folly to enter into naval rivalry with her. Both powers would simply bankrupt themselves building warships.

But why should we fear Great Britain? The biggest navy-in-the-world men don't tell us. They don't know. If there is one power in the world which naturally fitted to be our friend, by mutual interests, traditions and ideals, that power is Great Britain.

We have lived at peace with her for a century on a frontier of 3,900 miles, and on all seas. We have made our only real foreign policy, the Monroe doctrine, effective through her sanction. She needs our friendship even more than we need hers. We have a permanent hostage for her good behavior in Canada; it is inconceivable that she should ever, by making war upon us, tempt us to take from her that pearl of her colonies.

No, we cannot justify such a naval policy from expediency. And still less can we justify it morally. As matters stand, what nation will believe, if we start building a world-beating navy, that it is not meant for aggression? All our peace professions will be set down as hypocrisy. And we shall simply drive all the powers to ruinous armament against us.

## NO "LAW'S DELAYS" FOR THIS YOUNG GIRL, WE'RE THINKING.

The next time Judge W. E. Miller, juvenile agent, suggests anything to us along the line of what the newspapers ought to do with regard to publicity of cases coming under his jurisdiction; well, we will probably show our humanity in the future as in the past, but it will not be because he suggests it. Frankly our confidence in Judge Miller as a club-fist for warring over unfortunate young people has been decidedly shaken. Our faith in his "great humanity," say nothing of his sense of fairness, has been given a sudden and unexpected jolt.

We have commented upon similar cases in this column before—always, however, at long range,—but this time the application is decidedly local. We refer to the case of a young girl, indiscreet, we admit, but still a young girl with her future all before her, who was Monday hurried away to the Indiana School for Girls; considerably "hurried," as we see it. We may be wrong. Possibly there was no intention to unduly rush this girl away, but it looks that way, at least on the face of it, and, anyhow, even a poor girl without friendly relatives, and pursued by "straight-jacket" reformers, ought to have some chance for her own redemption. We are disinclined to believe that the commitment of any girl to a reform institution, except as a last resort, is a particularly good thing for the girl, and this was by no means an instance of last resort.

The case is not a new one to the local press. It is another one of those instances where the "heartless newspapers" suppress the names and the shame of young girls, to save them as much as possible from public disgrace. It is about time, however, that police women and juvenile officers, and even circuit judges, who are so wont to criticize the press for its inhumanity, had better take to removing the beams from their own eyes. Their manner of handling the particular case in question, is particularly suggestive of such line of reasoning. Judge Miller knew, positively knew, that an interest in this girl was being shown by friendly people; that a movement was on to secure a home and employment for her under the watchfulness of responsible people—perhaps fully as responsible as he, himself, might be,—yet, without notice, he secures a mittimus from Judge Walter A. Funk, of the circuit court, presents it at the jail, turns the girl over to Policewoman Minnie Evans, and in effect, at least, spirits her away to Clairmont, just as he knew some action was about to be taken for her relief.

Of course, the juvenile agent says Judge Funk, after withholding the mittimus for several days, and making some personal investigations, decided that the thing to do would be to send the girl away, and that any effort to save her from the commitment would have been useless. Perhaps so, but Judge Funk, as a rule, is open-minded, and we believe he would have listened, even if he had "decided." The whole story is interesting. The girl was arrested about 1:30 o'clock, the day before Christmas, while at her work, and was hustled away to the court house without even waiting to permit her to put on her rubbers. Before night she had been tried and convicted on ex parte evidence, provided

by Judge Miller, unfriendly relatives of the girl and Policewoman Evans, and lodged in the county jail. She had no opportunity of defense. There was none to speak in her behalf—except Judge Miller, whom we anticipate spoke mainly against her. It was the middle of last week before anyone really realized what had happened. Thursday and Friday investigations were made, but Saturday was New Year's day, and there was a lull until Monday morning. Meanwhile, however, Judge Miller was aware that Samuel B. Pettengill, of Hubbard & Pettengill, had been engaged to look after the rescue of the girl from the law's clutches, and what it hoped to accomplish. He may have informed Judge Funk regarding this and he may not have. If he did not, exactly how he chanced to know that action would be of no use, Judge Funk having "made up his mind," we are not prepared to guess.

The point is that this young girl passes the juvenile age of 18 next Thursday. She is not a tough; is giddy, quite assuredly, but not a tough. She is even a girl of considerable refinement, and can show it when in the company of refined people. Scores of girls, infinitely worse, are trotting the streets of South Bend, literal "street-walkers," but perhaps they are all above that unfortunate age to this one, of less than 18, by a few days. What she will be when she gets back from Clairmont; there for months, or perhaps two or three years, in the company of some of the worst little toughs in the state, we decline to prophesy, but it will take a different line of argument than we have heard as yet, to convince us that she has had a square deal. It will take different argument than we have heard too, to convince us that her liberty, in the society of respectable people, with an opportunity for a good home, and work to do, would not be more conducive to true womanhood.

Which is not all we feel like saying on the subject, but all that we care to print.

## EXACTLY WHEN WILL THE PROHIBITION WAVE "TOPPLE"?

With Washington, Oregon, Idaho and Colorado going dry the first of the year, and Virginia to follow suit next November, and Georgia and other states tightening their prohibition laws, the liquor interests profess to be undismayed. The president of the National Model License league—an organization of the best element of the liquor men—even finds cause for comfort in the strength the prohibition movement is now showing. "It is the crest of the wave," he says. "The prohibition wave, like any other wave, must topple at its crest. As the effects of recent drastic legislation are felt, the units that compose the wave will fall over each other in a wild effort to get back to normal conditions. The history of the prohibition wave that rose so high in 1885, and fell so far, is about to be repeated."

It is possible, however, that the Model License league president is letting his hopes deceive him. Certainly he has not yet begun to break, and few disinterested persons can see any clear signs of its doing so. With the tremendous impetus given to liquor abstinence by the European war, the movement still appears to be gathering strength.

After the war may come a general relaxation of morals in the belligerent nations, with temperance and increased liquor consumption as one of its phases, and such a relapse would naturally be felt also in America. But it's too early to make any safe prophecy.

## FEEDING THE CONFLAGRATION.

China, we are informed in a recent dispatch, is going in for compulsory military service. The government is said to have inaugurated conscription with the beginning of the present year. It is being put into effect in the Chih province first, of which Peking is the capital, and in the adjacent Shantung province, and the plan contemplates its ultimate extension throughout the empire.

The word "Chinafy," then, will not bear much longer the meaning given to it by Col. Roosevelt. Instead of implying the reduction of a nation to pacific impotence, it may yet signify modern militarism in its most stupendous development—400,000,000 yellow people armed as Europe is armed today.

Where is it going to end, anyhow? Is the whole human race going crazy? Is the sun no longer to see anything in his daily pilgrimage but a terrestrial panorama of booming guns and drilling soldiers? Militarism today is a conflagration. It is burning the life out of Europe. It has already swept across the Atlantic, and finds plenty of fuel in America to feed the flames. Our Army League today is clamoring for universal compulsory military training. The fire will roll on to Asia, all the more intense and devastating, if we yield.

Isn't it time we were recovering our senses, and trying to put out the fire instead of fanning it to greater fury?

## A VERY SENSITIVE MAYOR.

Mayor A. P. Brown of Fort Madison, Ia., has resigned his office because, at a special election, the citizens voted in favor of a waterworks franchise to which he was opposed.

The mayor doesn't seem to hold any grudge against the voters. He simply regards the vote as indicating a lack of confidence in his administration. And so, without making any fuss about it, he means to step aside and let the city choose an executive more in harmony with its wishes.

This sort of thing is common enough in the government of all foreign nations that have the British ministry system. In England or France or Japan, or almost anywhere else outside of the United States, the head of the government—who is the prime minister—holds power only as long as he is supported by public sentiment. If one of his measures fails, or legislature votes a lack of confidence, or any sort of election goes against him, he resigns forthwith.

But in this country, whether in the federal, state or municipal government, an office-holder isn't so sensitive and obliging. If the people don't agree with him, he generally knows that he's right anyway, and hangs onto his job until he's pried loose. Mayor Brown may be setting a new and more democratic style.

A South Bend natatorium proprietor is in receipt of a letter from a business man saying that swimming has sweetened the temper of his wife more than doctors and sermons had ever done. If the letter had been published before, instead of after Christmas, a whole lot of South Bend women would have found a season ticket to the plunge in the toe of their Christmas stockings.

A young lady in Bayonne, N. J., has been paid \$260 by the Jersey Central railroad because a cinder from one of its locomotives singed off five of her eyelashes. That's \$40 per eyelash. Now they say New Jersey people don't run away from cinder showers any more. They just stand near the track with upraised faces, waiting to have their lashes singed off.

Dallas courts convicted a man of robbery with deadly weapons and sentenced him to 99 years in the penitentiary. He was then tried for assault to murder and given 15 years on top of the '99. Evidently the once wild and woolly Texas is getting too civilized for the old time gun-toter and all around bad man.

The new Mex revolution is to eliminate "the idiot" Carranza, according to Villa's latest. It's a shorter and uglier word than "Bysantine logothete," anyhow.

## The Velvet Hammer

By Arthur Brooks Baker

C. N. CHUBB.

The fuel that comes generously from a pipe.

Is frequently deputed to be the very highest type.

It's through the philanthropic work of Mr. C. N. Chubb.

That we no longer split the wood with which to cook our grub.

We get our fire by magic from a helpful little spout.

And when the ceremony's done, we simply turn it out.

But when we go to pay the bill, great Caesar and alas!

We find one hundred reasons why we should not cook with gas!

A plunk, a big simoleon, a cartwheel round and neat.

To pay for one small thousand light and airy cubic foot!

Far better than such lovely beams of "Cook with gas" advice.

Were several reductions in that high and mighty price!

He digs a trench upon the street in which to lay his track.

And takes out far more dirt than he can easily put back.

With which he frequently proceeds to litter up the street.

In manner most unworkmanlike, obtuse and indiscreet.

He tears the pavement full of holes without the least compunction.

And does not patch them till we speed him up with an injunction.

He says the patient company is working for its health.

With no designs on such a low and sordid thing as wealth!

And still its luck is good enough for Mr. Geist to get.

The wherewithal to lay a hundred thousand-dollar bet.

Hurrah for public service with such high and mighty links.

As placing bets like that upon a game around the links!

## IMITATIONS.

Some people seek the genuine in every kind of thing.

Believing that the counterfeiters are wholly on the wing.

They love to snuggle warm and close to nature's simple heart.

They hold no admiration for the subtle schemes of art.

They clamor for the labor of creation's honest hand.

And want all foxxy imitations permanently canned.

But imitations are the stuff of which our lives are made.

They represent improvements of the very finest grade.

The genuine original is often full of cracks.

The imitation slick as grease and radiant as wax.

And it would be the thing by every one of us preferred.

Excepting for the stigma of a rather decent word.

The imitation virtues are magnificent and tall.

The genuine are often microscopically small.

The imitation vices are delightfully refined.

Which cannot well be said about the really truly kind.

I fill my imitation cup with wine that is blue.

And drink long life and happiness to imitation stuff.

## SCRAPS.

The new rice crop pays California \$70 an acre, or more than the finest wheat land gives.

The "trench knife" is a new weapon of warfare with a blade of about 15 inches. It is used for fighting in the trenches where there is no room to swing a sword or bayonet.

The United States bureau of fisheries is having motion picture films made of the work it is doing to advance the fishing industry and will have them exhibited wherever they may be of interest.

The street lighting bills of the city of New York for 1915 will be \$400,000 less than for 1914. A goodly portion of the saving is said to have been effected by the use of nitrogen-coated incandescent lamps in place of the arc lamps.

Turkeys were introduced into England from America, by way of Cadiz, Spain, in the year 1542. To this day the bird is called "Indian fowl" in all European countries, including that which goes by the same name.

The total value of tires used in 1915 in the United States, including solid tires for trucks, tires for busses and taxicabs, amounts to \$250,000, 000 in round numbers. To this sum should be added about 200,000 motorcycle tires, worth from \$5 to \$10 each.

Cyprus was an extremely popular resort for Britishers for a year or so after the announcement in 1878 that it had become a British protectorate, but as the coast could not provide harbors to compete with those of Malta, the vogue of the island receded as quickly as it had sprung up.

The Philippine islands have had this year one of the best crops in their history, but great hardship has been worked by lack of ships in which to carry hemp and sugar to foreign markets. Quantities of agricultural products are lying useless in warehouses or on the ground.

Ramsey county, Minnesota, like every other Minnesota county, is plentifully endowed with lakes, but Ramsey is bound to have good lakes, and is spending a large sum of money dredging and connecting the bodies of water, so that soon continuous boat trips of many miles may be taken without going outside the county line. St. Paul is the county's chief city.

## WITH OTHER EDITORS THAN OURS

## THE REVOLUTIONARY ELECTRIC CURRENT.

(Logansport, Ind., Pharos-Reporter.)

A Logansport gentleman who is well posted in electrical matters argues that within 10 years a complete revolution will have taken place in the production of electrical current for heat, light and power.

Incident to this revolution will be the disappearance of all small electric light plants and the production of electrical energy by great plants located close to the coal mines, the current to be distributed by great trunk lines.

He argues that the cost of coal transportation is one of the causes of the high cost of electricity, this being overcome by the cutting out of the transportation of coal and the cheaper transportation of electric energy by the trunk line system.

Steam as a motive power has had its day and the electrifying of all kinds of industries requiring power is rapidly going on, and in less than 15 years not an industry in Logansport will be operated by steam.

The railroads will be the last to adopt generally the electric power, great corporations moving slowly. The Pennsylvania Railroad company is just now adding large and more powerful steam-driven locomotives, but in 10 years these steam monsters will be in the scrap heap and the electric engines will take their place with greater speed and power.

An experiment was made some time ago on an eastern coal road. A huge locomotive was tested out on a grade with 15 cars of coal. The locomotive was able to handle these 15 cars at a speed of 15 miles per hour as a maximum. An electrically propelled engine was tested out on the same line. It handled 30 loaded cars at a speed of 30 miles an hour.

Another saving in the electrically-driven engines was noted. When making the steep grade, the locomotive was steamed up to the popping-off point and then the grade was hit. When the grade was topped and the down grade movement began, the surplus steam was wasted on the air, and steam is only coal translated into power.

With the electrically-driven engine the top of the grade was reached and then on the down grade on the other side of the divide, by the switching in of a part of the mechanism, electrical power was actually generated and the current fed back onto the wires from which just before it had drawn electrical energy, so that the extra power required to climb the grade was paid back by this reciprocal action.

The idea advanced is an interesting one and within the range of the probabilities.

## NEWSPAPER CENSORSHIP IN LOUISIANA.

(Pensacola, Fla., News.)

All lovers of individual liberty should feel concerned when the freedom of the press is interfered with anywhere in this country. The New Orleans Daily States was subjected to humiliation which is surprising in a land where the federal constitution and the constitution of all of the states guarantee freedom of the press. Gov. L. E. Hall of Louisiana has undertaken to suppress the circulation of the Daily States in Jefferson parish, where martial law has been declared to check gambling. The report of the action against the Daily States in this parish is enough to cause one to realize that this country may be endangered by a few of the autocratic practices in vogue in Europe being echoed in acts of some American officials. The action of the governor of Louisiana is repugnant to all newspapers as it is evidence of such a darker.

Censorship in peaceful America is something new. The Daily States was not allowed to be distributed in Jefferson parish one day until it was censored by the captain of the military camp. If the governor of Louisiana establishes this precedent no newspaper may be assured that it will be at liberty to circulate where it pleases if it happens to displease a politician clothed with brief authority. Whether or not the Daily States happened to be the champion of right or wrong in this instance has nothing to do with the case. The law of libel is the only check on the press in this country. In resorting to suppression and censorship the governor of Louisiana exceeded his authority that the courts in the interest of the public good should give the Louisiana daily the redress it seeks.

## IN POKER TERMS.

(Toledo Blade.)

People who cannot understand why the allies angrily rebuff every suggestion of peace, while the Germans and Austrians indicate every willingness to undertake the negotiations, may possibly grasp the situation from this brief letter to the New York Sun:

"No wonder the kaiser would welcome peace on his own terms with such a pile of chips as he has on the table in front of him. But the other players want a chance to get some of those chips back and don't propose to allow him to withdraw so early in the game. It is coming England's deal and she expects at least to turn up a full house and perhaps better."

The fellow of top—whether in a fight, a business deal or an argument—is usually more ready to accept the offices of the peacemaker, the court or the umpire, than the fellow underneath.

## BOOKS.

(Philadelphia Public Ledger.)

There is a classic story concerning two members of the merry-merry, one of whom was much perturbed. She didn't know what to give Flo for a birthday gift. Flowers weren't appropriate and she couldn't afford jewelry, and she was generally miserable about it, when the other

## The Melting Pot

COME! TAKE POTLUCK WITH US

## EXCELSIOR UP TO DATE.

The glooms of war were falling fast As through a mental aspect passed. A man who bore this strange device: "Preparedness!"

Some people smiled and others sneered.

The utopian kind even cheered. When in the breeze the banner waved.

"Preparedness!"

The ants reared on their hind legs. They saw our treasure drained to dregs.

But onward moved the banner bright. "Preparedness!"

They prophesied with many knocks The evils from Pandora's box.

But still the banner bearer cried "Preparedness!"

He bravely faced the biting blast And on the highest point at last He planted firm the banner of "Preparedness!"

PERSONALLY we have never known of a woman taking advantage of the privilege, supposed to be accorded by leap year, of laying aside her natural and acquired modesty and popping the question to the man of her choice. This is not saying women do not avail themselves of this privilege, simply that we never heard of one. And yet, we venture to say, there is no year in the calendar of the past, nor will be in the calendar of the future, when women will not indicate or manifest their choice even if they do not go so far as to ask the men they want to marry them. Were this not true we fear there would be little marrying or giving in marriage, except for sensual or financial reasons.

FEW proposals of marriage, we assume, are made without some basis for hope of their acceptance. Expression has so many variants that it is easy to indicate acquiescence or choice without saying a word. Understanding has more to do with the mating of the sexes than language.

## "DOUBLE, DOUBLE TOIL AND TROUBLE."

(Detroit News.)

Onions, garlic, mustard, too. Peppermint and herbish stew; Ointment, salve and healing twigs, Castor oil and rum and figs; Epsom salts and pills a few, Swamproot tonic, catnip brew; Ice packs chill and sulphur sear, Aconite and brackish beer; Oil of sandal, Buchu gin, Oil of cod and pickled tin; Coal tar products, heart of pine, Various bromides powdered fine; Salts and crystals, light and dark, Sulphites, extracts, root and bark; Essence, capsul, quinine, purge; Acids, powders 'round me surge. Swallow, gulp and choke and sip. Lord have mercy, got the grippel!

R. G. W.

THE fact that Mr. Ford has voted only six times in 31 years is in harmony with his misconception of the psychology of the European war. Lack of comprehension, except in the most sordid sense, appears to be Mr. Ford's leading characteristic.

WHEN I. A. Gingers of Garrett introduces himself he probably parts his name in the middle, thus: I. Ain Gingers.

AS former Pres't Taft says, we are too apt to think we could get ready in a jiffy should war come. Not that we are cocky, but that we feel so friendly toward all other peoples that we think war a negligible quantity. Yet it took us three years to get started in the Civil war, and if we had had a first-class nation against us in 1898 we would have been in a heliovaix.

"MY love," writes R. D. S., "is a nature study. She has a nose like a tapir."

"A mouth like a hippopotamus."

"Teeth like a squirrel."

"Eyes like a rabbit."

"A neck like a giraffe."

"Ears like an elephant."

"But I love her because there isn't a drop of cat blood in her veins."

He held our hand and wept. Till our feelings were aroused, But not in sympathy for him, For he was only soured.

C. N. F.

chorus lady suggested that Flo be given a book.

"A book," questioned the would-be giver. "No. She's got one."

It's not a new story, but it comes to mind when one sees that a distinguished clergyman in St. Louis has made a list of six books, the reading of which would make a man educated. There is Flammation on the wonders of the heavens, and a book on geology and Lecky and Spencer and Clarke and Taylor on Primitive Culture—and presto! you are educated.

Somehow the prospect, distant though it be to most of us, will not prove enchanting. What are these things to us? Six books or 600 matter very little just now, and a little knowledge of men and things matters so very much. Certainly if we knew all about the subjects of these books we would know a great deal that is useful and altogether true. But we would hardly know enough to answer the chorus lady who summed up the whole philosophy of books in her single phrase.

Forty per cent of the high explosive makers and shell packers in Germany are women, while 50 per cent of the makers of tents, haversacks and similar equipment also belong to the same sex, and in the manufacture of tinned meats and preserves 75 per cent of those employed are females.

## We are at Your Service

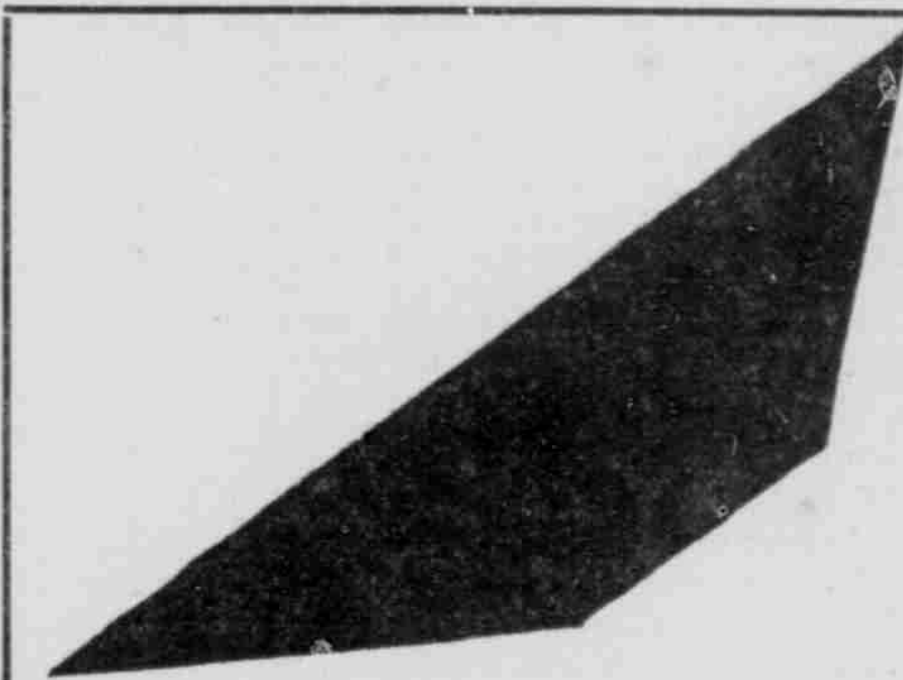
I. & M. is founded on the service idea—service first.

This means that we are at your service 24 hours every day, every day in the month and every month.

Ours is the electricity supply business—it is our job to keep the people hereabouts supplied with light and power, and we like our job.

## I. &amp; M.

(I. & M. stands for Indiana & Michigan Electric Company.)



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